

IT'S THE kiNDA ziNE thAt HiTs yA iN dA FACE!!

# SKATE MUTES

## FROM THE 5<sup>TH</sup> DIMENSION

INSTALLMENT 4

At Only  
**50** PEE

CUTTING IT WITH  
**CRACK STYLE  
YUPPIE BLUBBER  
PLAGIARISM  
ANAL CHEERLEADERS  
SEX CORROSION**

**BIGGA! / BADDA! / DUMBA!!**

**WATCH THE SKIES**

wig-snatching is on

# THE MARK OF



Spaghetti Frankenstein

# MUTIE

AN INTRODUCTION

I JUST WANNA HUMPH! HAK! M.M... MAM! AND... UHH... KILL!

ROTSTAGGER

...NOW THEN HONCY!! IT'S TIME TO TAKE YOUR PILL!!

I... WHOOPS... J... JUST CAN'T SK... SKATE.

Welcome **WELCOME** all you tasteful spamheads to the hi-energy, pistol packing forth installment of Britain's most righteous skater zine. And we'd like to say a heart felt "WOTCHA" to all our new virgin like readers and a big "ACHTUNG ANUS!" to all the baboon brains who got this issue free with a copy of the SPERMBIRDS long player, cheap skates is the word that springs to mind there. Still we all hope you enjoy the ride on the mutantoid express as we thunder head on into the seedy world of the UK skate

How SUPER WILD are YOU?

scene. As you may have noticed by way of your wallet, there has been a whopping big increase in the gurt cover price this time. Now there are solid reasons why, apart from our good old down to earth greed. Basically, we had a mountain more stuff to fit in, so up went the page count, and as well we wanted the the quality to be better. Coupled with this, the bright young things at the CARTEL (the big boys of indie dist.)

"A woman is good, a boy is marvellous, but a watermelon is divine"

needed a price increase so they can send it out to all points of our glorious nation, enabling you, Johnny Punter, to thief a copy from your nearest righton record shop. There are the reasons, and if you're still begrudging then TOUGH TITS we've got ya money and you've got 6 pieces of cheaply printed waffle and a staple! As regular

consumers will know, we're always crying out for half illiterate scene reports, hamfisted crayon drawings and badly taken KODAK instamatic snaps. So mail them off so we can all have a good laugh at your inadequacies and then file them under a pile of THRASHER back issues. For what its worth,

this issue runs from mid august to late october, so if you wanna send anything in, the deadline for #5 is OCT. 5th. Stick it in your diary beef jerkins, so you wont send your contributions two days before we take it to the printers. On the subject of printing, a lovely old man called RUPERT MURDOCK has kindly offered to run off the next issue. He has only asked for a few tinsy, winsy changes, like FULL FRONTAL NUDES on each page and BINGO, but what the hell, it wont make that much difference will it? So till the autumn, skate dumb, take lotsa stupid risks, and WATCH THE SKIES!

## THE MUTIE SQUADRON

Mutoid talented **BASTARDS** where:  
BONKABLE BEANO TROLL BAIT  
CRUCIAL SEAN MONGO SMELTER  
CHAOS ELEMENTAL MAN FINGER  
TERMAGANT 'TRACY' TEUTON  
HACKENBUSH UNDERWEAR BREATH INC.  
steaming poker,

LOOK! IN THE SKY... WHAT IN BLAZES DOES IT MEAN?



Sucker **CONTRIBUTORS** could be

RIGHT LEGS STEPHEN  
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CONAN PORHEAD

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WILLIS WAINWRIGHT  
J.C.B. JO  
PETE LITCH  
ELLIE MINATE  
JAN YONSON



AMAZING!! CATS AT RELATIVELY THE SAME PRICE AS CHEESE!!

uts that count this time are:

Naked Raygun "ALL RISE"  
Roxanne Shante "HAVE A NICE DAY"  
The King Singers "A MAN AND A WOMAN"  
Dr Know "FIST FUCK"  
The Stranglers "BLACK+WHITE"  
Human Maggot Overdrive "HAPPY SHOPPERS  
TIME FROM HELL!"

MR STRONG How much are the fingernails?

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BILL ODDIE

Ugly slugs cut ugly lumps

You've puked on my smack!



Reaches the parts other cancers don't reach.

# NATIONAL

And  
WORLD

EXCLUSIVE  
NEWS



YUM YUM DWARFS

## How to Commit Yogicide

You know that sometimes a new set of wheels look good enough to eat, well now there gonna smell like you could gobble them up, as a main course. Yep, VISION skate company are to introduce a new chemical compound which will make wheels give off a yummy smell when ridden at speed. The company reckon this new gimmick will catch on like crazy, and make all other ordinary wheels as up to date as skinny boards. "Flavours" so far are STRAWBERRY, LIME, BUBBLEGUM, and PIZZA.

On the subject of that great delicacy, pizza, a new restaurant is to open soon with a total skatin' theme. Skate graphics on the wall, waitresses dressed in lifes a Beach shorts etc. And guess whos gonna appear at the grand opening? None other than Mr Highly paid himself, CHRISTIAN HOSOI. Blimey eh! What next? LANCE MOUNTAIN opening up gardening wholesalers??

HOLD IT, GUYS, IT'S SKATEMAN

## Latest pop small-bore cheese grater

person to cash in on the blossoming skate boom is NICK KAMEN. The underpant king has paid two LONDON skaters to strut their stuff on his new "summer smash" video and the skatin is quite snazzy by all accounts. The thing is, MUCH Londoning skaters appear on Bongo Brains video. We have our well grounded suspicious, details at a later date...

## SKATE SHOP IN SEX SCANDAL!

Well... very nearly honest! You see we have "stumbled" on a recent copy of that adult "discipline" magazine WHITEHOUSE. Inside several rude women are pictured rolling around the floor on SKATEBOARDS doing unspeakable things to each other wearing nothing but SKATEBOARD PADS! Now this aint unusual as

these sorta books will use any gimmick to get the willy pullin perves excited. What we want to



TELL YA I'M POSSESSED TO SKATE! WHEN ALL I DO IS PUT ON WEIGHT



## Skateboard stab charge

A 20-YEAR-OLD man was due to appear before Avon North magistrates today after an incident in which a man was stabbed by an attacker on a skateboard.



know is, which skate store supplied all the SPARKING new equipment for the photo session. I think we should bloody well know, eh kids?

p.3

## Check this!

Ultra geek media personality PEE WEE HERMAN is to be given his own signature skate decks. Yes its true we tell you! HERMAN who is driving the yanks wild with his wacko humour, is due to hit UK screens this autumn with his hit film "PEE WEE HERMAN'S BIG ADVENTURE". Our sources tell us that PEE WEE sign up as he thinks it will contribute to his NUTTER image. Lets wait till we see the goods before we pass comment.

## Overweight buffoons SUICIDAL

TENDENCIES have turned into a right bunch of stuck up rock stars we hear. What with TWELVE POUNDS tour t-shirts and kiddie tv appearances, the balloon sized foursome sold-out as predicted in #2 of SM5D. Johnathon King get to the back of the class. A classic tale reaches us that tub of lard singer MIKE MUJR refusing to go on stage at a recent LONDON gig cuz he'd lost his favourite bandanna! Not wishing to show his piggy eyes to all harassed roadies where sent fleeing



## TEARIFYING SCARY BAG FULL OF HORRORS

to find a replacement before the plump prima donna would go on stage. No comment needed here. These new trick scooters, you must have seen them about, whats the bloody point! If you want a bloody bike to do crap tricks on them buy a bloody B&E we say! So yes, there all very nice and dinky to have a go on, but so are DODGEN cars and you dont reckon on buying one of them do you now...

## IS it really true that NY

Hip Hop outfit PUBLIC ENEMY have 59 minders coming over with them when they turn up to tour here with motormouth... COOL J. What are they scared of we ask ourselves! Maybe after the BEASTIE BOYS got such a pasting over here they're gonna need on anyhow...

ITS A FACT! WHOOF! a monster!

Failing punk rock combo the INSTIGATORS once smoked WACKY BACCY with none other than Mad Dog ALVA, ZOOT CHE-ROOT!! we always did suspect these Californian chappies of being evil satan worshipping drug fiends anyhow.

That overweight dodgy midlands promoter DIG is up to it again. Nottingham record label boss and ER Fingers-in-dirty-pies, has now been heard to utter between glugs of Tennants super that CHAOS UK EXTREME NOISE TERROR and DISORDER are quote "The sort of wankers who have really fucked up the UK Hardcore scene" What a silly old man eh boys and girls. Also we hear he's started up his own fazine and has decided to devote it to promoting his favourite band HERESY... Dear, Dear, time to take a lie down and have a cup of cocoa DIG old man, the strain of running the whole of the UK punk scene for us is starting to show.



IF YOU THINK HANDPLANTS ARE SIMPLE TRY ONE WEARING A MEDIEVAL WIMPLE



Finally everyone's favourite glossy BMX ACTION BIKE is at last gonna change its god awful name. The new name READ and DESTROY(R.A.D.) is a vast improvement. But did anyone tell them that the kids stopped saying "rad" three years ago?

Exhaust pipe down throat



# the SEERS-bath

Jumping Jehovahiah Witness, we're in JUICY old Bath again. Like, what a town! Place of extreme yuppie-ness, fat American tourists with big phallic cameras, lots of cute fluffy ducks and the most downbeat nonsense night club - THE CACTUS CLUB (Dig that Cheesy name). What a simply perfect venue for that sleaze bag outfit THE SEERS. Yep, the almost Famous pyc-co-dell-lick thrash operators make a bid to conquer BATH, but the severely ROCKABALLY audience are bloody hopeless... Dullard Rock and Rollers and no support band, make for tedium, so, lacking a skateboard or a girlie to amuse me, I turn to drink... 3 hours later and steaming drunk, I push to the front of the small sweaty audience and try to turn on the SEERS drug tinged overdrive. The audience is apathetic but the band seem to feed off this kinda thing and the Human Lampost singer SPIDER launches into a wealth of drink spurned abuse.



Still no physical reaction from our zombie rockabillies but the SEERS continue as if they were playing a sell-out at Wembley Stadium. Now, I'm not a huge fan of Sixties biased pop, but the band make it more palatable, and well, damn it, I like the band! They're rude, noisy and as the BRUDDERS RAMONE said "All hyped up and ready to go". Well, eventually the group got the 'dead' jumping, but alas, it was the last song. So, as a way of gaining revenge, the Guitarist and Drummer launched into a 15 minute jam, which had the Rockabills and yuppies scuttling for cover. Ah, it's good to see the band abuse there audience for a change, and with that, the SEERS wrapped up a

Teenyboozers



Posters of naked ladies stroking exhaust pipes, sucking off spark plugs, rogering car sticks

## Artists of the MONTH

ALRIGHT! FROM THE VAST SELECTION OF SCRIBBLED DROSS WE RECIPIER IN OUR INFINITE WISDOM WE HAVE CHOSEN BUDGE and WAINWRIGHT AS OUR TALENTED PLEBS. FANCY YOUR CHANCES? THEN SEND STUFF TO US % S.M.S.D. AND WE'LL GET PENCILLING, PENCIL NECKS!

stinging good set. Well done la keep it up, play faster and show and dumber, but for christ sake drop 'YOU GOTTA FIGHT' its a bl disgrace man!!



# LOCAL



TUBES!  
BOOBS  
BARNEY  
MCGREWS

# NEWS

## Ramp Frenzy!

### HOW TO FUN FOR UNDER A POUND!

BUY A PAIR OF MARROWFAT PEAS AND A PAIR OF 50P KIDDIES GUNGLASSES... WAIT TILL THE CURE PLAY NEAR YOUR TOWN, GO TO THE GEG AND SNEAK IN... WHEN IN, PUSHED TO THE FRONT... WHEN THEY PLAY "BOYS DON'T CRY", THROW THE CAN AT THE SINGER'S HEAD, THEN PUT ON THE GUNGLASSES SO NOBODY WILL RECOGNISE YOU!!

COME WITH  
US INTO AN  
UNKNOWN  
WORLD!



AIN'T NO FEEBLE  
BASTARD!  
NO CHOCOLATE  
FREEMASON!!

stick'em  
UP

DON'T HAVE MANY  
PERVERTED THOUGHTS!  
BUT I LIKE TO SEE A  
MAN IN SHORTS!!

I SWEAT  
URINE!!

Sack em!

SUCKER

MMMM...  
PLUSH  
FITTINGS!

## Sound Beatings

WHAT A BLOODY SHAMBLES! was the general impression of the skating scene at the annual drug-in festival at ASHTON COURT. The old hippy who was supposed to arrange the ramp for the two day bings, totally fucked up. Not even a sniff of a ramp was seen. Huge beatings had to be administered to the ageing fool and between blows he pleaded for mercy and told us of his new venture. We ceased as he blab! about a new concept. A cross city skate run attacking all obstacles on the

It was violent. It was brutal. It was savage, vicious and inhuman. But it was fair.

way. Quite a thought, 100s of skaters terrorizing downtown pedestrians so we let him off with a warning that next time castration would be in order. Street run is scheduled for October, keep an ear to the street for details.

## Club it!

New hardcore club at the pop front, Bristol night spot the TROPIC is soon to open. THE STUPIDS and RIPC-HORD opened it in august and most U.S. groups and such are destined to play there. Well it beats tracking off to the hell hole known as SWANSEA for a decent hardcore concert eh. MARK the promoter brings good music to Bristol for the first time in three years, so carry on old boy and everyone give him a big kiss when you eyeball him ok!... Upfront ACID casuals the SEERS have now signed to ROUGH TRADE for little more than a pair of CONVERSE each and a communal LEVI jacket. Good luck boys we're sure you gonna need it... Watch out for the new Hippy Hop thrash group HUMAN MAGGOT OVERDRIVE, exclusive

TWO, FOUR, SIX, HEY! THESE  
RANCY RAZZLEGS GO ALL THE WAY  
FROM ANYWHERE  
FROM LONDON

Note the openings on the female body.

Muties preview suggests that these junk culture crazed characters will go far. Expect media coverage within the year.

Local thrash pop outfit the FLATMATES have thrown out their remedial drummer ROCKER and yawn, changed musical direction. What with disturbingly bad covers of RAMONES classics and a blasé stage routine, its about bloody time. Pirate radio is about to hit the BRISTOL vicinity and with a hardcore/skate show promised, it looks good. Lots of cool people involved and benefit gigs are planned. Watch the press for ways you can lend your measly support. Well, that raps it up for now, we're all so happy about the local situation that we can't be bothered to spread malicious gossip till next time, so dont drink meths and remember we are watching so behave! Or you'll be in the next ish.

SPANKING BRIEFS

WITH SNOUTY THE DOLPHIN

Head Wound by NORRIS of Bolton

This giant load of crap took more than fourteen hours to sport and still stands today.

# BRISTOL'S FIRST STREET comp. AND FUN DAY

I didn't fucking do it, mate.

It was that wanker Hamlet.

An Insiders View

So here it is, the Big Day. The EGO pay off. Our very first Comp! All the blood, sweat and tears WILL work, and if we are lucky, we won't have to foot all the bill. Yes, we have done our ground work. The press have been haranged, bribed and then abused into giving us coverage. They did us proud as well, with column inches and photos in all the local dailies and lefty magazines, (believe you me, its GOOD to be on the front cover of a local daily...) and promised coverage from BMX ACTION and the ESA.

Prices have been conned out of various skate establishments and we have even had a word with the LORD JESUS to "convince" him to stop it raining. Ah it shall be a righteous and happy day... We get down to the hot Comp place and YIKES, the crowds are massing up already and its not suppose to take off for another HOUR. Big Bums! Time to get serious. Hurriedly MUTIE minions run about in frantic

but gay abandon setting up the street course near the extremely long bank at the top end of the park. Made up

Temple Of

Patrick Moore

of chunky grind curbs, a rackets street ramp, a slide iron girder and the all-purpose "Use your imagination pencil head" broken down fridge. Boy, have we got our shit together! Now lets get some of the punters to enter our wonderful session.... Crrr. THE BASTARDS! the chicken shitters dont want to enter, there shy they say! The Ungrateful bunch of ASS BANDITS. We show them prizes, let them OFF the 50p entrance fee and we manage to gather 15 or so entrants for each separate comp. Listen, if you ever hold your own session, remember that Mr Skater on the Streets does not like entering them, spectating is more his bag of gravel, if you see what I mean. The

first event, the under sixteen's, gets under way and cries of "fix" and

SKATEBOARD star Sean Curtis demonstrates the sort of skill which will be on display at a special fun day in Bristol on Saturday.

Organisers expect some of the country's top exponents as well as local novices to be among 80 intrepid boarders at the Bedminster skate park.

The day is being organised by Sean and two fellow experts, Rear Hackenbush and Chaos, from St Michael's Park, Kingsdown - more commonly known as the Skate Muties from the Fifth Dimension.

Sean, aged 20, said the competition was the first major event to be held in Bristol for several years.

"Skateboarding is booming again," he said. "Many of the people who gave it up in 1978 have taken it up again."

He said that although youngsters had always enjoyed the hobby, older people were also participating now.

The competition will start at noon and there will be sections for under-16s, experts and less experienced over-16s.

Prizes will be on offer, provided by local businesses.

"sack the judges!" are already. But who cares huh? With a crowd of 30 or more we watch the skaters thr

POW!  
AN UP-FRO COMPETETE  
BLASTS  
A WICKED  
UM... ER  
WELL WH  
EVER IT  
IS JOLLY  
GOOD! EH

IT'S A MIXTURE  
OF HERBS, ROOTS,  
AND MY LOVE...  
I CALL IT  
SKATERADE!

SKIN IS SHED LIKE THAT OF SNAKES!  
BUT IT IS NOT THE WORK OF BEEP  
PAN PIZZAS!!!

themselves at the course. Lots of plucky skating here, good use of the girder and some devilishly interesting bits pulled off on the bank. Plenty of go-for-it directed at the now sagging ramp. Worried parents looked on as the off spring threw themselves about in the hope of getting a free set of pads as the winners prize. As this session ends, we hear of the days first real slam. A broken arm in 3 places. Whoa, a bit of real life drama happily for our insurers, he was

All hands went mad.

WACKO! Z  
TOTALLY  
GNARLOUT  
DUDE GETS  
HIS FOOT STUCK  
TO BOARD WITH  
SOME JOKERS  
GLUE

stinking drunk and not even in the comp. Lucky. More skaters and onlookers are rolling up, so we decree that all skaters only get one run today, and noone seems too displeased. The Under 16s result are pasted up in our hand tool mahogany notice board and up go the shouts of "not bleedin fair!" and "Cheats" "Why didnt I come first?" and

"I'll get my dad onto you". Heavy stress! A verbal clip round the earhole sends the urchins scuttling off and we fire into the A group. FLASH BASTARD SESSION. CURTIS MUTE FACE decides that this group shall all wear WEENY BOPPERS to humiliate them cuz, well, they're all far too good and we're jealous. The skating this group gives us is tough and daring rather than smooth and cynical. Plenty of bailed tricks here but no one cared. They were entertaining us, they enjoyed themselves and thats here mate! All good clean fun. The biggest cheer of the event goes to CLEVEDON BOB for his 360 Boneless off a 4 1/2 ft bank. Plenty of well impressed spectators now, many who had obviously never seen upfront skating before, the plan was

ELVIS PRESLEY

JENNY HILL

ZAPPIZ  
GREY SPLOGOE  
AT BOTTOM OF  
PAGE DOES  
SOMETHING  
HARDY TRICKY  
WITH ANOTHER  
GREY SPLOGOE!

Being sucked  
by an alligator!

Noise. Lights. Voices. People.

Open Season from today for criminals, punks, jack asses!

SHAG MY SHOES! IF IT  
AIN'T MORE COMP SHIT

working. We shall inflict our passtime upon the masses and they will love it! End of the session and it is pronounced that all round cool dude and media main man DAVE the SPECS is the outright winner of the A Group. Curse the man, why is he so good? All mouth and rail-slides he certainly is. Still, many

MUTIE squad members still have a chance of becoming winners in the B group comprising mainly of withered old punks and acid casualities, still they did produce the most gritily, stupid and laughable routines, a multitude of bungle railslides and flying street ramp airs-to-crumpled-heaps-on-the-floor sorta stuff. Beer was drunk, sweat was laid out and manovers too dumb to mention were sometimes completed. A young lad from READING won this heat, so no bastard could accuse us of corruption, pity he had to give all his prizes back to us. Some people are so generous when faced with physical violence. This being the last event of the day it was time for the GRAND PRIZE CEREMONY.

So we jumped on top of a ramp, kicked and punched the eager grabbing youngsters out of striking distance and then haggled, shouted and fought until all the prizes were distributed. Then came the sticker and product toss. Ugly scenes followed in a frenzied

## a SCENE report from sunny LEEDS

The Oddly named Cockney has sent us a kinda report on that grim up North town LEEDS. So have a read cos maybe some day you'll have to spend an afternoon there, so just LISTEN. .... Well, those nice SKATE MUTIES people asked for a report of the LEEDS Skate Scene, so here it is! Shit, were do I start? Well this is the first report of any sort I've written, so what do you expect? Okay then, as for the actual skaters! Well I'd say at a rough guess that theres about 15 to 20 skaters in LEEDS (tho I keep seeing loads of new faces all the time.). Most people seem to skate in individual groups, so we dont actually know each other that well, which is a shame (oh well).

Children under sixteen not admitted unless accompanied by a group of yobbos with leather jackets, bicycle chains and dangerous expressions.

A COLLECTION OF FREAKS! GUESS BETTER GET USED TO THEM - I'M ONE OF THEM NOW!

WHEN THE GOING GETS TOUGH! THE TOUGH GO SHOPPING

SIT ON IT! DOOMVAULT!!

Let's face it! You're just a teenage old maid!

FER CHRIST BAKE MORG! GET OFFA MY DINK + TELL EM WHATS GOING ON!!

AWWW! DA REST OF THE COMP! STUFF IS UP TOP!

'SHIT!' I screamed

DEREK NIMMO

lust for freebies. Only flesh wounds were sustained, and moaners were silenced with a barrage of foul language. Well that was it. All over, no more

prizes and we still had lost pounds or so, and 3 t-shirts that got chucked out by mistake. But whos counting, the crowds had a good time, we had a good earbending but massive fun and, shit, we're gonna do it all again at the end of august. Organise a comp yourself, its bloody hard work, but all the beaming happy faces make all the work worthwhile. And when the kids love you, what more do you want??

YEAH I WANT MORE! HUH HUH! I WANNA MOUNTAIN BKE! AND A TRANS FORMER! HUH, HUH! AND, GURGLE! MADONNA'S PINTY GUSSET! TEE HEE!

Theres only a couple of us that skate regularly (most evenings and weekends - weather permitting) and a handful who skate mainly weekends or what-

ever. PLACES TO SKATE; Alas, Leeds hasnt got a skatepark (well, we have but its a BMX track now!) Half-pipe or bowl of any shape or size (not to my knowledge anyway). So it basically boils down to street skating! Best places to skate are probably the local UNIVERSITY and the CITY CENTRE itself! First off the University has plenty of good places

to skate, the main car park has a long stretch of bank, which we skate quite regularly, plus a lot of smaller curved banks which are fun to ride. Theres also a vast amount of curbs and steps, perfect for railslides, 50-50s and grinds. Plus plenty of raised levels for doing acid drops and such wicked things!! But watch out for the SOFT COPS (Uni-security) these people have a big dislike for skaters and anyone else who comes near. A quick throttle with the board should work, or just pretend to be a student. As for the City centre, like

most citys its big, dirty and always crowded! But apart from that theres plenty of places to explore and skate if you use your imagination. Best time to skate there is on a sunday. As during the evenings it is full of SHARONS and GARYS marching around in vast gangs going from pubs and clubs and you can be guaranteed some skate abuse from these people! Plus they tend to get in the way a bit. Only other place that seems to be skated is HYDE PARK, which is fine, if you just wanna scooter about (the paths and hills have been re-surfaced) and bang into the odd GON student or bloody jogger. (Que the 'npraz incest bros!!) or zom...

RAMPAGING WITH "BAMHEAD BEX"

REVOLUTIONIZE

NEE WAH!! NEE NAK!! PUNKY PUFFY BUDS!



HOLY BLOW YOUR NOSE  
Great WEIRDO Bands of our time

# DEVO

with Johnny Zilch



reissued their 1st two singles, the second being their warped version of "SATISFACTION". With their bizarre doctrine of De-evolution, as led by General Boy and Booji Boy, their mutated guitar and synthesized music, and their compelling stage shows (not to mention plans to

bombard audiences with low-frequency sound waves, causing involuntary loosening of the bowels), they were soon snapped up by VIRGIN records. After a one-off appearance at KNEB WORTH FESTIVAL in mid 78, a

NO!!  
GET A  
I DON  
WANN  
SPECI  
DUBBL  
NO!! A  
EE!!

I shall wear my new tartan bow-tie

During one of my recent visits to THORPARK TOWERS, I was introduced to the great COLONEL himself, an imposing, though aged figure, his flesh was the same blotchy pink as the colour on the map that once denoted the empire for which he served. After the colonels tongue was suitably loosened by a spot of gin in the afternoon tiffin, I gently probed him for information of the skateboard variety. By the time I mentioned the great SURF FLYER skirmish valiently fought in 1977, the old bloater had taken the bait, hook, line and sinker. After hours of bellowing and snorting, the old walrus was ready to lead me to his ultimate trophy room, the legendary BAGSHOT HALL OF FAME. I was totally unprepared for the preponderance of mighty relics which assaulted my eyes on the entrance to the room, but for some reason or another, I found myself focusing on a faded old pair of knee-pads. Observing the object of my attention, the colonel, with no warning, began to shout "DEVO! DEVO! DEVO!" For better or worse, I demanded to know more; The Colonel gingerly picked up a dusty old book, fingered the yellowing pages for what seemed like an eternity, and began!

DEVO were a band who achieved fame and fortune in the late seventies, and this is their story. Begun in the early 70s by MARK MOTHERSBAUGH and GERRY CASALE in AKRON, OHIO, it was 1977 when the world was introduced to DE-EVOLUTION. The band - MARK; Vocals and synth, GERRY; Bass, BOB CASALE (brother); Guitar, BOB MOTHERSBAUGH (brother) Guitar and ALAN MYERS; Drums - released their 1st single "JOCKO HOMO MONGOLOID" on their own BOOJY BOY label, while shows in New York and L.A. were reviewed with interest by Britains 'Punk' - crazed music press, success came as STIFF records

We love you because you didn't need to change your image when everyone else was changing their hairstyle and wearing mad clothes.

Crud off, Chuzzlewit. I'm talkin' to ya

ARARE AND PARTICULARLY BAD PHOTO OF THE SPUD BOYS-NOTE THE STATE OF ART SKATE HELMETS AND DODGY HAND SIGNAL, SOME FORM OF SECRET CODE PERHAPS WE SHALL NEVER KNOW

CHICKEN COOP? HULA-HOOP? SCOOOP-A-POOP!!

THIRTY SECONDS! IT'S GOT TO BE QUICK NOW! MAKE UP YOUR MIND... THE PENALTY FOR LIFE OR A LIFETIME IN SPACE! WHAT WILL IT BE, MUTE SCUM!... WHAT WILL IT BE?

NO! NOT THAT MUSIC! YOU SHALL NOT PLAY THAT MUSIC

HIT ME HARD!

START SPREADING THE CRAB PASTE IM LEAVING TODAY!

meaty massacre mayhem!

full-scale assault was launched in England at the end of the year. The stage shows were a real spectacle beginning with several promo videos, featuring General Boy and other characters from the Devo Mythology, Devo would then launch into their set with military precision. Radio controlled guitars, the ceremonial stripping off of Spud Boy Workforce uniforms to reveal the shorts and knee-pads (as now seen in the hall of fame), and the ultimate appearance of Booji Boy, would have the similarly dressed audience completely devolved.

## I've got a Space Hopper.

1978's classic debut album, "Q. ARE WE NOT MEN? A. WE ARE DEVO!" featured stage favourites plus reworkings of the singles, and was a chart hit. Typically it was in five different colours of vinyl (a single 'COME BACK JONEE' was the first record to be released in 'industrial grey vinyl').

1979 saw the second album "DUTY NOW FOR THE FUTURE" consolidating their position musically, but not, unfortunately, commercially. It contained some of their best earlier work including "CLOCKOUT" (BLACKOUT), and "SMART



EGGS FRIED IN FANNY BATTER ARE TYPICAL SIGHTS OF WAARR!!

CHARD BRIE





# A CRETINS GUIDE TO

SKATERS? PAH!!  
THEY AINT NUTTIN'  
BUT SCABBY  
COCK HOLSTERS!

## STRANGE ADVENTURES

## THE GREAT BLUE THING

OK! OK!! WHICH ONE  
OF YOUR TURKEZE IS  
WEARING MA JOCK  
STRAP?!!

# SURFING

THIS TIME... A FEW YEARS IN  
THE FUTURE!

Alright we ask! Whats this surfing lark about then eh? Why are so many DUDE out skaters into it? What gear do you need and can you get it for under 20,000 pounds? Do you need a suntan and a back catalogue of Beach Boys albums? Well, we thought lets blow the lid off this caper and send a few Mutie Squad Members off to the coast for a crash course in Surfing. So, quickly we blagged an expenses paid trip to WHITE SANDS on the Pembrokeshire coast and told them to conquer that white water or we would rip up their bermuda shorts.

## THE WITH-IT GEAR

One of them bloody great surfer boards is a good start. Like skateboards there are good ones and there are shite ones. You wont know the difference yet, so hire one of them. Most decent surf beaches have hire stands. Be chummy with them and tell them that you know jack shit and hopefully they will help you out. Make sure your board has a fin for balance and fat bastards should get a bigger board than a matchstick built dwarf. The other item you should require is a slimey wet suit. Now before you bitch on with 'blah, blah dont need no pouncy wet suit, hard as nails I am.'

**GET ONE!!!** For a start you can stay in the water longer and it makes you nice and floatie and helps you get on and off your board and it protects you from lots of nasty cuts and bruises. Lastly they are great fun when you have a piss in them... Now, prices to hire out suit and board starts around £2.50 and go up to £5 an hour. So all you cheapskates shout "Bleedin rip-off", but wait!! You only need one hour. If you can surf for longer than that, then you must be some kinda super fit mutant. So, dont go out and hire 6 hours in one go, cos you wont be able to survive an hour and a half even.

The pagan  
cannibal king  
returns—just in  
time for lunch.

I COULDN'T GIVE  
A ROW OF BUTTONS  
FOR YOU SURFING!!  
NATURE ALONE  
IS BEAUTIFUL  
ENOUGH FOR ME!

I'M THROUGH TAKING  
ORDERS FROM INTERIOR  
HUMANS! STAND ASIDE,  
I COMMAND YOU!

HIP HOP?  
FLIP FLOP?  
MRS. MOP!!

WEEEEE!!! AINT THIS  
SURFIN JUST FUN!  
AND THERES MORE  
OVER THE PAGE!  
CANT SAY KNOB  
NOW!!

MY GOD  
OLD MAN!!  
YOU'RE BREATH  
STINKS OF  
GUNNY JUICE!!

And tites asse nellans, waste and plumpy tooe.  
to the beach for best results.  
Also always take notice of coast guards notices and for god sake stay clear of RIPTIDE, its a harsh mangler of bodies and boards. So getting good weather, a groovy beach and the surf up is the most diffcult part of the surf experience. Try to suss out from surf magazines which beaches are cool, then hang

Or gobble my thyng or do dirtie thynges with cones.

out and try to talk to the locals. They will tell you what time of the day the surf is best, yes, the surf is ruled by tides, so you dont spend hours hanging around. Oh, and its safer when the tides coming in.

## LIKE, DOING IT MAN!

Not so easy, first thing to suss out is how to lie down on the thing. So get your board on the beach (and where noone can see you) and get the feel of the board. Grip the sides or rails and make sure your body is in the middle of the board. Too far forwards in the water, and you nose dive, too far back, and you slide off. Next

standing, this has to be completed in one move. From lying down and crouching standing up. Youll find it a damn sight easier to knee board at first, standing will come later, so dont waste good money by trying to get up and falling off all the time.

## CATCHING A WAVE.

Waves come in sixes and sevens, so if you see a biggie coming, WAIT, the other one behind it will be even huger. So when you get "your" wave, PADDLE LIKE FUCK! with your arms close to the board, and your feet if you can balance. The wave will then catch and throw you off, nearly drowning you. But after an hour or so you should stay on. Determination is what you need. Grit your teeth and fling abuse at the wave, we find it helps.



# BRAIL THE SPANKER! ALL RAGS ALOFT! THIS MORE OF

## STAR TIP! THAT THERE SURFER NONSENSE!

Never put the board between you and the wave as this could sorta kill a bit. Think about all those tons of salty water bearing down on you with a huge piece of wood on top of you. So there you have it a fools guide to blundering thru the harsh headed art of surfing. One thing though, some surfers can be real bastards to begin with, cutting beginners up with their huge waxed boards and such things. So gave all surfers plenty of room dont fuck about in a surf area..... and you should be riding 20 footers in....years. Now, its not that hard and like skating, once youve been affected white water fever shall get its grip on you for sure.

## MAGAZINES

Coollest rag is EDGE, which is available from EDGE MAGAZINE, SUITE 2 FLOOR 1, ALEXANDRA HOUSE, ALEXANDRA RD, SWANSEA. Its a skate mag as well, so extra bonus huh? (£2 post paid)



Good. Squat slightly with your legs apart, son.



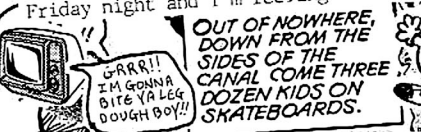
IN PLASTIC BAGS THEY CARRY THEIR DIRTEATING SPIDERS!! CLOTHED ONLY IN RAGS AND NOT EVEN KNOWING WHAT THE CAPITAL OF NEBRASKA IS!! THESE ARE TYPICAL SIGHTS OF WAR!!!

1. Farmhouse cider
2. Diat Pils
3. Sainsburys own brand Chicory + coffee
4. Aftershave and orange juice.
5. Gang bang (half a cider with pernod and black.)
6. Anything thats free.



## Bad Brains/Bambi Slam LONDON

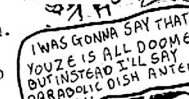
Driving like a maniac, pumping out the hardcore beat, I thrashed my yellow Aston Martin to new speed excesses on the thousand mile highway strecting from distant cambridge to home, safety and London. Pedal to the metal petrol gauge crashing down to zero, I roared into my private Finsbury Park garage, - ran inside my penthouse, donned suitable attire, picked up my entourage of young model nymphomaniacs raced out to the tube station and caught the train with seconds to spare. Friday night and I'm feeling kinda



OUT OF NOWHERE, DOWN FROM THE SIDES OF THE CANAL COME THREE DOZEN KIDS ON SKATEBOARDS.

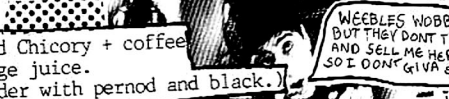
funny, gold chain round my neck and pockets full of money, I chill out on the train and stroll out casual at Hammersmith. My italian man-servant has reserved me a place at the front of the queue. Here I get in, and a thousand saps get left on the pavement, a capacity show, sold out to pack-

## MUTIES TOP SIX TIPPLES!



ed. Some young acne types are on stage kicking out the jams and bitching that their guitarist hasnt turned up the drummer is so fat I feel nauseous. They are the Stupids, and I catch the end of their set. I retire to the bar to meet old acquaintances and make sociable. I find young gabba (the chaos uk man) by the stage door and we bust

some rhymes and talk skating before I cruise round the crowd some more. I know just about every face here from one case or another, so I speak freely and make social calls on one and all. I manage to ignore BAMBI SLAM completely, and sit and work the action of my 38 automatic with nervous fingers as the temperature rises beyond boiling point. Cooler saunas i've had before. Finally I paint myself at the stage, the crowds part to let me thru and I hang out at the front ready for the turmoil to come. Petty grievances work themselves out among others while



I pass comment with others in the crowd on the nature of inside dealing and other stockmarket issues. Then, lights down, and its time for New Yorks most venerable and long-standing perpratorters of tone-bending, that is, the Bad Brains hit the stage, with thrashing dreads, they blast out new gear at an unbelievable volume and density, happy to be back in town they say, and pump hard. The temperature goes up, the crowd gets down, its all hardcore, theres nothing soft. The reggae songs serve as a chance to catch ones breath and then out come the oldies, rock for light ripping most, I pass out from heat exhaustion get picked up by a fellow mosher. The brains rock so damned hard that you are a complete shithead if you didnt go to see them, and why the hell bother to read

about it if you didnt bother to get to the show? All too soon the indescribably excellent band are all finished up, and so are the audience. The walls are streaming with rivulets of sweat and the ceiling is dripping. I hit backstage to find gabba, shoot the breeze with the cool-guy brains, then make the last tube within seconds, and speed home for whiskey and prolonged sexual activity with young boys in my waterbed.

## Pork Linked to Cirrhosis

his armchair is alive and vegetables to

With harmony in the heavens

Bribe a policeman

that a pound

CUTTLE  
FISH  
JUSTICE

We love you because of your big expressive eyes that dart here and there and take in everything around you. Your eyes that show what you feel because you're honest enough to have nothing to hide. We love your crazy turned-up nose.

# SCREW YOU

**Skating's  
LIVELIEST  
letters !!**

police officer on stilts looking in

Dear SMD through cab window.  
What are you trying to prove?  
With that FOUL MOUTHED language  
and SEX etc...That BRISTOL is  
a rather hostile place where all  
the HARD KNOCKS(??)ed hang out,  
BRISTOL, BRISTOL, BRISTOL. Who are  
you trying to kid!! I went to  
Bristol once and found it one of  
the most LOVELY, little SWEET,  
MIDDLE CLASS town with all nice  
snobby BASTARDS, I've ever been to  
so who are you trying to kid!  
Bollocks man!! And you people  
think that skateboarding is so  
really tough, with all the HARD-  
CORE music and BEANIE (whats this  
suy on(ed) boards with skulls  
in them! SKATEBOARDING, I classify  
skateboarding as little SPOODLES  
origin of this word unknown,

scousers please write and spill  
the beans on the meaning - ed)  
arsing around on wheels. I  
suppose some of the ramp stuff  
is a bit RADICAL but if you're  
wearing pads, you're alright  
really. I think the only good  
thing about your magazine are  
some of the drawings and the cl  
clothes. Anyway I only sent  
off for your magazine for  
something to moan about.  
Skateboarding my ARSE!  
BRISTOL MY ARSE!  
Eraserhead. Liverpool. MR NONSENSE

SM5D - Well, what can we say to such damning inditment of British skaters. We say that all you scouse "Spoodles" go and track down this master of the written insult and force feed him ball bearings until he admits that TONY HAWK is the 2nd coming of the messiah.

Everybody is very pleased  
except Brian Snail

Yo Mutie Squad

I am just screamin sooo badly cos your 'zine is just absolutely mental. I live near HULL in yorkshire and the skate scene up here is dismal, apart from me an' my pals, I've only seen 2 skaters and one of them was a polyprop! What is your fixation with bondage, anyway (yes, I've read the pervy mag you took the cuttings from). The bobbies up here, however are

Dear (S) MUTIES

Dear (S) MORRIS  
I tend to agree with 'Hell Guts  
weird beard' (see last issue-ed)  
about you reporting to the great  
unwashed seething masses, that  
Antisect are smackheads. Antisect  
are a band and thus should be  
judged for their musak and not  
their personal problems. Even if  
it is true (which I know many peo

judge them and to make what they do  
(if they do) common knowledge. OK I  
agree with you there but...the  
STUPIDS 'Boring Prats' eh, just cos  
SMSD said Antisect are junkies, putting  
down the STUPIDS as the above and  
'A bunch of wats' seems a bit...  
Nahnah nahnah nah...the STUPIDS  
do NOT take the piss out of disabled  
people, I quote "They express what they  
feel, not what they're told to feel."  
We're not against them, we're trying  
to, uh, glorify them" (TOMMY STUPID)  
I love NAH DUDE/TERRORDOME, SIN CITY.

SM5D-OK,OK,Antisect aint junkies but  
might as well be,I mean these guys  
SMOKE POT, and everone knows that  
leads to heavy HORSE addiction!As  
to the Stupids,they bloody do take  
the piss outta spastics!If you've  
ever heard TOMMYand ED SHRED rapping  
after a few root beers you should  
know that.So 0/10 for accuracy Mr Sin  
repeatedly with surburban

Dear SM5D, ~~XXXXXX~~ focking genitals repeatedly with surfboard...  
Your mag has even reached our humble country. It seems  
strange to us that an american should be wasting time  
trying to educate ignorant English bastards about  
skating and musik. It is rumoured to us that you are  
an imposter and are really a 'limey' lard arse your-  
self and that your real name is in fact Bear, could  
this be in reference to the fact that your have no  
hairs on your genital region and that you are really  
a puepubescent faggot as our many of your limey  
counterparts. We would be interested to see if you hav  
a snappy answer to this letter Bald Ballslha ha  
from the Rotonde Punx (IFE)  
Roronde Berkel en Rodenrii. **HACK OFF YA DECKER WITH A BLACK**

Holland and SM5D(BEAR)I've more hairs on my gonads, than you have had hot dinners. And as the dutch cook as well as they skate you have had very few hot dinners as you all live on cheese and mouldy bread!!!up your bum cloggie, you just jealous cus you aint got no hill to skate. **FIGHT THE SYSTEM! ARTICLE 16 MY FANCY!!BING, DONG! BING, DONG!!** **FOR YOUR INFORMATION, NO MORE LETTER ON THE PAGE BUT LOTS MORE**

GREAT  
HEADERING  
SANDEGGS!  
ITS...

HEY! CAN I SEE  
BIG SMURFS  
KNOB YET?

SO DIABOLICALLY  
HOT IN HERE I CAN  
HARDLY THINK! WAIT  
...WHAT'S THAT  
BEHIND ME?

**VETERANS**  
When writing for  
free book-mention  
that you are a vet.

HOW TO HAVE FUN  
FOR UNDER A POUND.  
BUY A CAN OF TENNANTS  
SUPER STRENGTH LAGER  
GO TO BED EARLY. GET  
UP VERY EARLY IN THE  
MORNING AND DRINK  
OF TENNANTS.... THEN  
TO THE BREAKFAST  
AGING DRINK!!!

MR NONSENSE  
THE CA

THE CAN OF TENNANTS.... THEN  
GO DOWN TO THE BREAKFAST  
TABLE RAGING DRINK!!

BLACK OFF YA PECKER WITH A BLACK + DECKER SIR?

FIGHT THE SYSTEM!  
...OR TICKLE MY  
FANCY!! BING, BONG!  
BING BONG!!

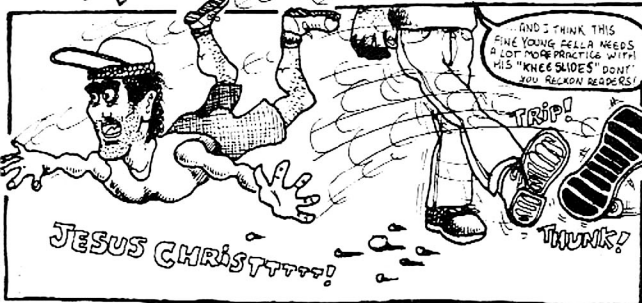
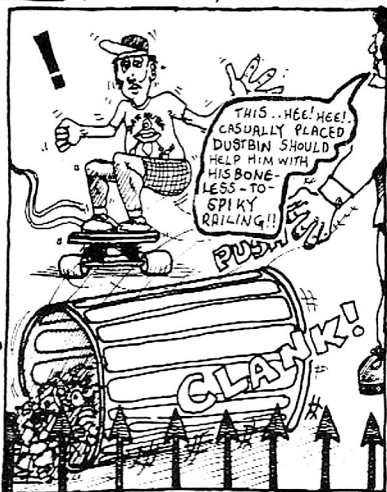
FOR YOUR INFORMATION, NO MORE  
ON THE PAGE BUT LOTS MORE

Kangaroos cannot walk downstairs.

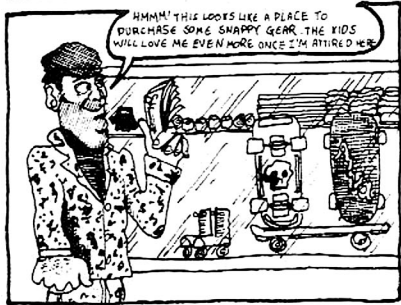
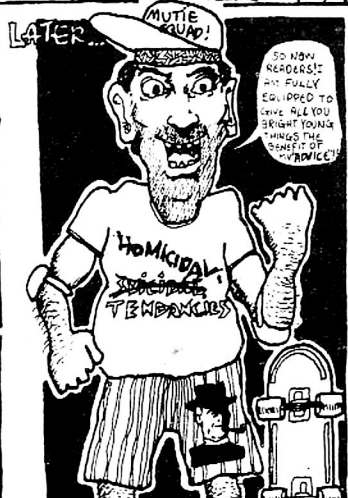
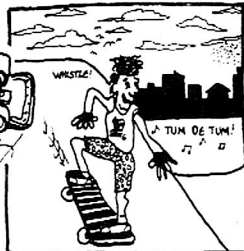


# MR. MCGRUNTER

THE SLIGHTLY  
CUCKOO!  
SKATERS MATE!







THE END!

Bi JASON & SPIDER

# ASK DA QUACK



ALWAYS APPLY LAECES TO GROUND DOWN TROUS

with Doc Mallard

A mohican copped it first.

Yes kids its that time of year when all it ever does is rain, you know what I'm talkin about. Yes thats right, England in the summer time, I know its sad to say it, but compared to glorious California our weather is crap, but dont despair, do not panic and dont run away, for all your problems are solved, just write away to good ole "Doc Mallard Blues Buster c/o SM5D etc. and well melt that misery away.

Dear Doc

I have a very embarrassing problem, I love HC, but I dont skate, I'd love to be able to spend over £100 on these bits of wood that so many people get a stiffy over these days. I practice everyday to get that phoney american drawl right and to no avail, I drink drink gallons of Kool Aid and Root Beer to get in the right spirit and it just makes me urinate over the nearest half pipe. I know I'll never be able to hold my head up high at the next STUPIDS gig, when they blast out WIPEOUT and BTBTG. I suppose theres no future for me and HC together until I learn to skate after all, thats what HC is all about.

yours Frank 'Nah Dude' Furter  
Unhip Road, Not in the USA.

Doc; Hells teeth you miserable little oik. Are you not JOHN from HERESY. No, seriously though, I understand and sympathize with your obviously large problem. All I can say is, you wanna board? then bloody go buy one. You want a phoney american drawl, then keep practising, believe me, one day it'll come. You want to drink gallons of disgustingly crap american beverage, great, just make sure to look for a toilet next time. As for the HC, c'mon man no one holds there head up high at a STUPIDS gig. Remember, skating and Hardcore arent everything, which brings me quite conveniently around to sex(NEXT)

HI! COME GURGLE...  
IN/ CUOP OF... HA, HA, TEA!  
WHAT ABOUT A... UMPH!  
...DRIBBLE! FONDAT FANCY!!



Dear Doc

My penis is so large, I'm worried. HELP  
Bear Hacken...  
oops, I mean Kev Smith Woking, Surrey.

Doc;

Wrong mag gasbrain!!



Dear Doc

Recently me and my friend had an argument about the meaning of CD's, my friend tells me in no uncertain terms that it in fact means Cosmetic Defects, where upon I know it means Cranial Dislodgement. Being a doctor I am sure you can tell my friend that I am horribly right and put an end to our skate wars.  
Yours Gary (the grinder) Willis  
Milton Keynes.  
P.S. Heres a fiver

I puked up in a pram full of smack.

Doc; Of course you're right knuckle-head, remember all bribes are gratefully accepted, just write c/o Doc M.



SKATE ALL DAY

AND

GET INTO FIGHTS



TWILIGHT ZONE

GET BACK HOME POP

ON YOUR

GIRLFRIENDS

TIGHTS

HEY YOU!! IF YA SEE ANY OF THOSE BASTARD STRAIGHT LEG TROUSERS AROUND. TELL TO COME ROUND FOR A FUKIN GOOD KICKIN' GNASH! GRR!

KNUCKLE SAND-  
WICH, MALLET  
CAKE!  
MUTIE BOYS ARE  
ON THE MAKE!!

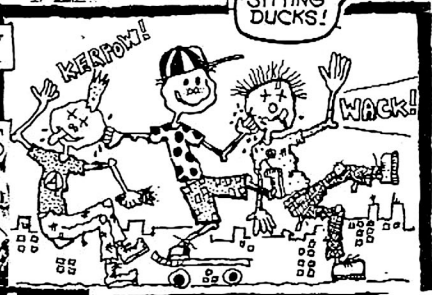


Yo Doc

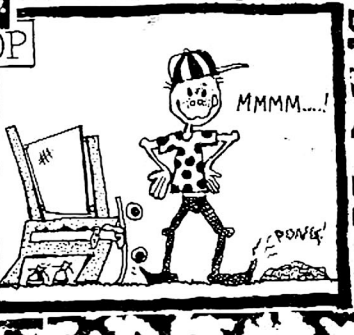
I have a problem cos all the roads and pavements here in Scotland are so fucked up, so carrying my board is quite often nessecary and christ you should see my new jeans, I got them about 6 weeks ago and they are almost worn away from grip tape abrasion, what the fuck can I do? I have another problem too, I am addicted to peanut butter and ice lollies (not consumed at the same time) What can I do about that?  
Yours I need Helpingly  
Brian Jellystone  
P.S. Your zines not quite as good as the BEANO.

Doc;

Well Brian me old son, cheer up and look on the bright side, so ya got a few holes in your trousers, havent we all, ripped jeans are very trendy and if you wear em till theyre well worn, you can let em hang high as we say here at SM5D. But if youre still worried, why not try purchasing the new SM5D anti-abrasion plate cast from the finest high grade steel, they clamp firmly to your outer thigh, thus eliminating 99% of grip tape abrasion, only £250 from your local skateshop, ask for it by name, you know it makes sense. Alternatively, try writing to TOMMY STUPID, hes a gluttinuous pig who can help you with problem 2. And it aint my zine thicko!! (NEXT)



Throwing tomatoes at duck



I was young, hard and full of meat

# Barfing Material



## "RUN D.M.C/Beastie Boys" Amsterdam

Yeah we all know what its like.Ya go back to your pad with a few sweaty amigos, after a well fleshy skate sessions to have an almighty chow down.Aand GOD total embarrassment!!Like,you aint got a piggins twig in the old larder.Not even a tin of smoked mackeral eggs or even a bottle of Champers.I mean,we are talkin a serious loss of the street cred points.

So us kind-hearted Muties thought,Hey well,lets give you a recipe that any dumb klutz could stick together with whats lying around the old penthouse suite.

So here it is,Its cheap and cheer-ful and goes under the name of;



WHATS THE TIME?ITS TIME TO COUGH UP 10 QUID TO GET IN? Thats what bleedin time it is.

With my dodgy street credibility in ribbons I entered this stadium gig,submitted to police body'is that a pistol in your pocket or are you some sort of sicko pervert"

search and proceeded to take a look and hand out.But bastard buggin hell!!What a bunch of half wit euro-poppers make up the huge-oh audience tonight.All shining teeth,designer trousers and crap baseball caps.I shrugged off this saddening fact and went in search of the bar and some hardcore punk company.I find the bar and the beer,but no right on company.

I settled for an ex-patriate plumber from basingstoke who was willing to pay for the drinks.We got drunk,a cheer goes up and a thousand whistles sound off,yes the beastie ones must be on.We dashed into the vast auditorium

## Mule Kicker Shunt La Bamba

- 2 Small Partridges
- 1 Fresh Pineapple
- 4 Pints of Dublin Bay Prawns
- 1 Goats Willy
- 2lb of Margarine("HAPPY SHOPPER")
- 1 Kilo Lambs Liver
- 3 Large Spanish Onions
- 2lb Cooking Cherries
- 1 Large Horses Bladder
- Oregano
- Dill Pickle

Right throw away the goats willy for starters,because you wont be needing that.Then totally clean the horses bladder and put it on.(Dont go out of ya pad while youre still wearing it cus its still illegal in some parts of the UK).

Then cut out all the partridges insides and place them in a colander,trim all the juicy bits (that are black)off the prawns and chop ya onions rather carelessly.

Put the pineapple into a huge saucepan,a 1" scone tin or any other container that you can borrow off next doors.Heat all other ingredients in the marg or KY jelly,which ever turns you on most,then add dill pickle and oregano,sprinkle ham fistedly with lambs liver and serve at once.



and jostle thru the dutch teenagers while the tearaways from Brooklyn stumble on stage.But hold it!THE BASTARDS ARE MIMING!!I dont care what anyone else tells you,this bunch of New York nancy boys where singing along to their re-recorded greatest hits.This fact was proved by Ad Rock(one third of this act) who at one point, stopped drawling into his mic,and lo and behold the singing carried on....Still,the euro-poppers didnt seem to notice and bounced about to the music while shouting"Yo there babies,we are much to be liking the beastie boys".Still,the music was bastard loud,they were well obnoxious and the 30ft penis was well dumb and a good show was had ....Just.Next up was Run DMC and,oh dear,it was time for the "Alright we luuurve ya Amsterdam!Get down!Everybody shout YEAH" sort of thing.Too damned cabaret for my liking.The good thing was that they didnt mime and they put their all into it,unlike those slobbs the Bee sting boys.Hits were played to order,crowd participation was b-r and once more the euro-poppers where pleased as punch.All a bit too mainline for me though,Highlight of the evening was the beasties lobbing thousands of tacky Elvis Presæy badges into the audience and then seeing the confused look on the faces of the kids.Classic stuff.Also the sight of fat german teenagers standing around in freshly purchased baseball caps sporting the word "CHILL"A truly gruesome sight.I'll tell you chums,if you did'nt catch this tour,you werent missing much - and thats official!!

Serves six\*

\*Well,thats a lie infact,it serves 2 at a push.

DONT PANIC!! MR. MANNERING! DONT PANIC!

IT'S ONLY AN INTERVIEW WITH

**HERESY**

KNOWS THEY DONT LIKE IT UP EM!! AND EVERY ONE

At a recent Mutie Squad outing (namely a Northern thrash gig) we bumped into that Bronzed Adonis, John, the well hung singer of Heresy. After a brief scuffle, we managed to calm him down enough to extract a short interview. Well, we thought, the kids out there might be vaguely interested in the depraved workings of a vocalist mind. So, print it we did, hope it gives you some insight.....

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE MADNESS SONG AND WHY?

Who thought of this question? I can't remember many Madness songs, how about 'One step beyond' or any of the early 45's before they became 'professional' minded and became serious musicians (yawn) and bored everyone to death with mundane pop ballads

Why the early stuff? Simply because it was the catchiest (i.e. raddest).

SET LAID EVERY NIGHT, PULL 3 FT. METHOD AIRS, AND APPEAR AT  
ONCE TALLER IN .....

**C.U.N.T**  
CURTIS UNIVERSAL NOVELTY T-SHIRTS

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L.E. COOL J, SEND S.A.E. FOR LIST AND INCREDIBLY  
CUTTING INSULTS.

non-stick nightie

CAN YOU SKATE?

What do you think? Thats like asking Milo of the DESCENDANTS if he can sing! Of course I can skate - rather badly!! I dont skate very much at all, only when I borrow boards from friends, (Hi! Edwin - ya pencil necked, door-slaming geek!) and have to be careful not to break them (so radical - ha ha!).

WHAT ARE YOUR LEAST FAVOURITE PUNK BANDS AND WHY?

How about LUNATIC FRINGE?! Na, only joking mate!! I dont know, theres plenty around that I don't like for one reason or another. I dont like the way Deviated Instinct keep trying to get exposure in your mag, by pretending not to have written letters in. - cheap attention play eh bear?! I cant stand ENGLISH DOGS, DESECRATIONS, ONSLAUGHT or SACRI-LEGE or anyone who takes themselves

TRY ME, I'M GOOD IN DA SACK!! THE FUDGE! CAN PAG!

COOL CALIFORNIA Comes to BATTERSEA

THESE SHIRTS ARE CHILL  
ANTHEY IS TOUGH!  
BUT COME ON HONEYIES  
CHANGE THE NAME TO  
MUFF!

100% seriously like that. Also, CHAOS UK cos they practice too much, and take themselves so seriously...ok chaps!!

CAN YOUR PUSSY DO THE DOG?

Fuckin hell, I don't know! That's a bit of a 'deep' question for Muties isnt it? - or am I just thick or something!??

WHY DO YOU THINK YOU'RE A BLOODY YANK?

I don't know, it's this disease I got from all those bloody yank lps and stuff....it creeps up on you! Now, come on, I dont look that much like a yankdo I? I was hoping I'd be accepted as a rad crusty-type as well - Boo hoo!! You cant win can you?! I betta go bury my clothes in da garden and get back to a more traditional uk style, give me back my mohican. Wattie is god.

NO, THATS A LIE, NOW WE WANT THE TRUTH! UNCLE SAM!

Oh no, probing questions, get the spotlight out and interrogate more, I'm cracking under the strain as the world will see the real me, the clone Uncle Sam!! Mike Muir is GOD! Forget CHAOS UK - Change it to CHAOS USA and then I'll love ya forever and ever! I'm just a victim of the capitalist Wests teenage marketing techniques - whats your excuse?!?

WHY DO YOU HATE GAYS?

Now, come on, lets be serious, if only for a brief moment - I dont hate anyone, except people who hate yanks and arent clones of the USA, like myself, hows that for an open-minded Stamp out punk conformity, dress american or die!!!!

YA KNOW, IF DIS MUTIE GUYS WERE REALLY RIGHTON THEY WOULD GIVE YA A CONTACT ADDRESS TO PESTER THE BAND WITH YA LETTERS. BUT DAY AINT SO MOVE ON SUCKER!

electric porridge-slicer,

MA PANTS  
FILL UP WIF  
MA OWN  
PEE!  
WHEN I CATCH  
A SIGHT OF SEX  
GODS  
HERESY!

WATTIE  
WATTIE





# HAPPENING

## DURING SEX DO YOU:

### NAPALM DEATH "SCUM" 1p

My, no wonder the europeans laugh at our feeble HC scene, when we come up with halfwit nonsense like this. Pointless punk that sounds like 100 HONDA 50cc's revving up in an alley over which a man who has obviously got throat cancer, telling us that Ronald Reagan is a bad boy and if everyone stopped buying McDonalds takeaways NIRVANA would be just around the corner.

All the usual, "we're the fastest loudest, craziest muthas in the whole world, honest" stuff, with all the tired cliches dragged out again. Pull yourselves together! Get out of that secure little ghetto you've built around yourself. Other than that I loved it. (FARACHE)

### C.I.A. "ILLEGAL" 12' import

Fun to be here and thats for sure noisy well cut up Hip Hop that sounds as if they know the BEASTIE BOYS. extremely well. If you like hanging pieces of expensive german cars round your neck, fork out the high import price or forever be a bum boy, instead of a B. BOY. (L.L. ROX)

### SCHOCOLY D "SATURDAY NIGHT-THE ALBUM"

Mr D goes thru musical styles like us joe publics go thru underpants. His latest thing, funky, loose and plain weird takes some getting used to, but as usual you'll end up loving the man with the huge gun strapped to his hip, even more. Not recommended for those of an anti sexist nature. (RHYTHM KING)

### C.I.A. "ILLEGAL" 12' import

### GANG GREEN "THE SINGLES COLLECTION" 1p

Not heard this amusingly titled bunch before, but did I kick my own rump when I found out what I had been missing. Rock solid drunken

Hiding ducks in cupboards

punk in the DOA vein but a whole bucket more intense. Beefy guitar shots play off against old fashione punk rock, foul mouthing. Play this to your straight edge buddies and force feed them rough cider at the same time. (TANG)

### RIPCHORD "DEFIANCE OF POWER" 1p

Bouncy, beat laden and more lechel than a skinhead on crack, is what this first offering from Weston-Super-Mares best thrash could be described as. We could also say, its maimis, its rips and such other boxing mouth offs but we wont. Listen to this while you practise OLLIE KICK FLIPS and we guarantee that you'll make everyone or RIPCHORD will refund your money. (MANIC EARS)



### DRI "CROSSOVER" 1p

Bollocks man, what has happened here then! DRI once heavyweights 'of da 30 secs thrash out song, have flopped stupidly into the grotty world of METAL. Dirty Rotten Imbeciles? More like Dried Up, Regressive and, and Crap! And guess what, theres lots of pretty little skulls on the big butch sleeve. Dated babies dated. (METAL BLADE)



### DISORDER "HOL KHEEF ABOTE FORSTUR!" Promo 1p.

HI! I'M A DUMB UGLY LITTLE SHIT!



YES BOYZ + GIRLS. ITS TRUE!! I SOLD ALL MY WORLDY POSSESSIONS TO FEED THOSE POOR STARVING MARTIANS! AND I FEEL GREAT!!

SNAGGLESPLEEN



### 7 SECONDS "PRAISE" 12'

Lumme! What has happened to all the yankie bands these days, the latest to pull a "Serious musicians/Arent we grown up these days" on us is this once decidedly ace group. All jangly guitars and acid stroked lyrics. Bloody sad, thats what we say. (POSITIVE FORCE)

### L.L. COOL. J. "BADDER AND DEFFER" 1p

The 19 year old mouth on a stick of Hip Hop brings us the most awaited album of the year and for the most it is a let down. This man seems to have run dry of decent rymes and only his DJ/club creator seemsto hold the whole thing together. Mind you "I'M BAD" and "GO CLUB CREATOR" are both killer tracks and well worth slapping on a good quality tape. (DEFF JAM)

Thank you so much for laughing.

### PUBLIC ENEMY "YOUR GONNA GET YOURS/ REBEL WITHOUT A PAUSE" 12'

Hell shit, this record feels so shiny and tough. Must be the best thing in Hip Hop land for at least, um, two weeks. Smart, aggressive and breaking down barriers all the way, this 12' has the b-side cut that will make you want to walk tall and steal a fuckin expensive motor. This must, we state, must be heard, or man you're just not ever going to be there. Undenlably with it! RIPCHORD "DEFIANCE OF POWER" 1p

Anthrax Electrodes attached to nipples

### DISORDER "HOL KHEEF ABOTE FORSTUR!"

Just got a copy of this test pressing from the gaints of BRISTOL wino thrash. Now based in NORWAY with a new drummer they bring us more under produced Hell noise to abuse our bodies with strong liquer, great fun, goes down well with all sections of the punk community. The title roughly translates as "shut up aborted fetous face" well something like that. (FARACHE)

Me, I can't stand poverty. With some people it's drunks. With me it's poor people.



COR BLIMEY LUV! PEARLY QUEEN! CHANG EAT KINGS CROSS! LUV-ADUCK! IT'S A.

CUCKOO TICKTICK! A BIG LETTER FROM THE BIG

SMOKE

by Crucial SEAN Mongo Baiter

"WE'RE LONDON, WE'RE BARMY, WE'RE OFF OUR FACKIN' 'EADS! JOIN THE REJECTS AND GET YOURSELF KILLED! WE'RE THE FAMOUS Highbury Hit Squad and we come from...." What? Skating? Not Football! Well I suppose I can manage that. OK, yeah, I'll do it. Yeah, well, er yeah, skatin', London, yeah. Well, lets get this straight to start with, Londons obviously best at every-

thing cos I say so. And MEANWHILE II is best, also the most recent comp at MEANWHILE (presented by SMELL OF DEATH) was a blast, big PA, loud music and bu ly skate action. Names that spring to mind are pencil limbed PHIL CHAPMAN of BMX action/R.A.D. fame and his definate style and king of burlyness and small donor kebabo, the illustrious DAVROSS. Now for those of you gas-brains who dont know DAVROSS, he has been a mainstay of Londonn skating for many a year and is ferociously hated by all. Picture your worst nightmare, your most severe pychosis and IAN BRADY, put the result together and in size 13 Converse with curly hair and you've got him. Anyway his new street model is out now, but where to promote it? On bloody holiday in the states. This brings me, in a loose sort of way, to whats happening in, out, and forgotten about in Smokey place. SANTA CRUZ is well out my son and forgotten due to bad wood and deck snappage on a largo scale. Also INDY tru, well naff, due to cracking and available very cheaply for those Braindead enough to still want them. Any store can offer you a good cheapo deal on those items, if you insist on

pop-up chip-pan. Swell-Guy

buying PASSE nonsense, the ever sickening G-S NEIL BLENDER is a constant seller and too common sight, as are MADRIDS both prevelent in they're mini sizes, well in. ALVA FRED SMITHS were in for a week or so. VENTURES were cheap for a while too. But tophole truck has gotta be THUNDRAH! Much to chagrin of large nosed



CASING SUCKS

shop assistants JOE at SLAM CITY SKATES who insists that they are not so good. I should add that as far as shop assistants go, JOE is definately IN and PAUL SUMMAN is OUT and FORGOTTEN as far as SLAM CITY SKATE SHOP goes. Everyone rides SANTA CRUZ wheels these days cos they are best and cheap, no shit. The other week saw a VERT Comp featuring long haired U.S. faggot KEVIN STAAB, at the half finished ramp

under the west way at LATIMER ROAD. Vital stats. - 12' high, 10' transistions

1 1/2' of vertical and sodding wide me old china. The metal surface wasnt finished in time for the comp, so they used it a anyway. If the skatin was hot, the weather was even hotter, humid? I should bloody say so. Predictably STAAB saved his best for last and let fly during his routine with his board backwards, Airts of all kinds but the only thing that impressed my jaundiced tastes, was his fakie-olly to smith grind. All the usual boring names were there, doing what they always do, so me and my mate Jess went skatin all those narley little banks we love so much that we have got hidden all over west london. Tell you were the are? not bleedin likely!! More than my jobs worth mate! Of course, as the style of our glorious eel-pie smelling hometown demands, Oly variations were the order of the day, oly to nose picks, oly flips, oly railslides, grinds, airwalks, and the banks, the banks everywhere and so erotic! Oh, Oh, I cant speak of them anymore for health reasons. When we got back to the ramp where the comp was it was finished, who won? Who Cares? Not me mate!

Wow! Ain't she something! Look at those mmmmm's!

NAME: JAMES T. KIRK  
MISSION: TO BOLDLY GO AND... WHACK ONE UP A BIT OF ALIEN STRUMPER! WAHAA! MOTHER!



# THE MUTIES TOP SIX FEMALES.

1. Madonna
2. Debbie Harry
3. The girl we met on the ferry to dover when we were drunk.
4. That woman who works at the Laura Ashley counter in Debenhams.
5. Topov, the skate mutie cat (whos having babies)
6. Tracy typist (cos we cant think of no one else and if we're not nice to her she wont type)

Shite-out of the year was the SUICIDAL TENDANCIES gig the other day at Hammersmith Claredon. I was outside selling bargain priced, highest quality, but slightly less than official, T-Shirts before hand, when I got dragged inside by the bouncers (please note that it took 3 of them to carry me in by force) and marched up before the band and theyre manager to explain why I was selling bootlegs. Much to my horror and shock, I saw with my own mince pies, that they are all bloody FATTIES!!!! Well outre, mate! bloody FATTIES!!! It turned out, much to more of my shock, that the band



RIGHT THEN WHEN I RAISE MY EYEBROW TURN THE PAGE FOR MORE COCKNEY PIFFLE!

AAAAH! COMBAT!

Probly, drink-on-a-suck, tunkler, knob,

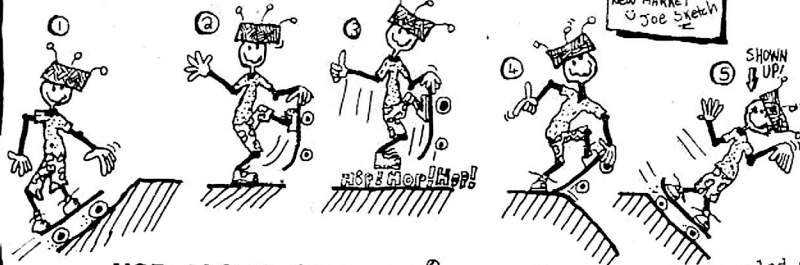
SHORT-CAKE COOKIES AND A HUM-HUM! WHIP ME STUPID WID A USED CONDOM! THAT NIGHT MY WHOLE BODY TINGLED WITH EXCITEMENT AT THE SUNTANNED VISION. CONVERSING ME

# DISGUSTINGLY TOUGH TRICKS

START TIP!  
LUCKY ARROW!  
IN THE 3:15 AT  
NEW MARKET  
JOE SKETCH

HOW TO HAVE FUN FOR UNDER  
A POUND!!  
GO TO THE NEAREST  
"DISCOUNT PORN STORE"  
PURCHASE A CHEAP VIBRA  
TOR, THEN GO DOWN TOWN  
AND FRIGHTEN SMALL  
CHILDREN WITH IT!!

We love you because you're  
a gentle, kind person—you  
have soft eyes that twinkle  
even when you're serious. You  
have a crinkly mouth and a  
wide smile that says you love  
the world.



## HOP-ALONG-SWEEPER®

- ① FIND ALONG BANK AND RIDE UP IN A DEVIL-MAY-CARE WAY
- ② WITH YA BACK FOOT "FLICK" BOARD INTO YOUR LEADING HAND
- ③ KEEPING LEADING FOOT ON BOARD HOP ALONG THE LENGTH OF THE ENTIRE BANK
- ④ SLAM BOARD ON ITS TAIL GET READY TO REMOUNT!
- ⑤ REMOUNT! GO BACK AND FEEL RATHER EMBARRASSED

HEY! TELL YOU WHAT! I'VE GOT  
AN ENORMOUS RED UGLY  
SWOLLEN.....ON SECOND THOUGHTS  
HERES MORE LONDON STUFF...

we're more interested in the whereabouts  
of singer MIKE MUIRS favourite bandana  
(without which he wont perform) than me,  
and the manager looked the t-shirts over and  
said "OK, but dont push your luck" and  
told the bouncers to let me go, Ha! What  
Saps! I ask you! Anyway, SUICIDALS revealed  
as their true fat wimpy selves where shite  
on stage and their new stuff is forgotten  
about already. More to the point, where were  
you on the shit-kicking SCHOOLLY-D UK

A slave to the bathroom?

tour recently! It ruled so much I cannot  
tell you. Check out the new album or  
forever blindly survive in the past,  
provincial ponce. Since the demise of the  
IGLOO CLUB as a venue, (host of many STUPIDS  
gigs, with a painted curb nearby) theres  
nowhere worth a sod to see bands, so lots of  
late-night skating is the order of these  
warmer evenings. SOUTHBANK is always covered  
in lots of gravel, thrown by winos who  
treat the place as accommodation, so lots of  
slides are the order of the day.

Where will it all end? I ask myself,  
when they finally get round to tearin  
the place up, I answer cynically.  
Places worth a mention; HAWK SKATEPARK,  
ROMFORD SKATEPARK, and MEANWHILE II  
my son. Others too various to mention, ask  
anyone at MEANWHILE to take you to  
some killer banks and they'll laugh at  
you, and thats more than you deserve. I  
cant really put myself out to do anymore  
so can I have my money now you mutie sods.

IGOTTA POOH STICK AN I'GONNA USE IT!!

## AN ESSENTIAL GUIDE TO SKATE SPEAK

TO YOU! ☐ What the fuck do people  
from south Jersey know,  
anyway? Nothing.

## FAT? FLABBY OVERWEIGHT

WELL, WHATS TIME!!  
ITS TIME TO EAT FILL!  
TWEET! TWEET!

Ever feel totally left out by all those  
chill cats talking their own 'lingo'?  
Want to wise up to the 'crazy' world skate  
speak? Well, here we go then! SMD bring you  
the definitive glossary of hip phrases and  
now generation wording. With this street  
level slang, even the squarest old has-been  
can appear to be young, snappy and tuned in!

- GNARLY - By golly that chap is rather good.
- NARKY - Not only is he good, but he's rather  
angry as well.
- SHRED - He is such a good skater that his  
clothes fall apart. They literally shred them-  
selves.
- OLLIE - A cool trick.
- KICKTURN - A not so cool trick.
- A BACK SIDE BONELESS TO OLLIE INVERT - A  
completely stupid trick guaranteed to break  
both legs.
- LAME - A skater who has broken both legs.
- CUFLINK HEAD - Some one in a suit who hates  
the kids.
- DUDE - One of the kids.

Tony Benn's against it!

- RIPPED MY STICK - Somebody has just stolen  
my skateboard.
- RIP MY STICK - "It's a lovely sunny day to  
go out and...."
- SKETCHY - A skater who looks like he has been  
badly drawn.
- YUDDIE - A young urban dropout - very likely  
to be a skater.
- WIPE OUT - To violently attack a skater who you  
are jealous of.
- GOOSE ON STILIS - Used in "He is so crap! Man he  
skates like a ....."
- "YEAH DUDE" - OK OK! we know your good, so get off  
the ramp and let the rest of us have a go!

- THESE ARE VERY NICE MADAM - A term used by the  
surrealist skater to tell someone that in their  
eyes they are really going for it.
- BETTY - Skate groupies who bear an uncanny  
resemblance to Betty Boop.
- BUMMED OUT - To be propositioned for money by a  
wino, tramp, in other words a "bum".
- BUBBLEHEAD - Someone rather like yourself. A  
guileable old fogey who wants to get in with the  
kids.

NASAL...  
SPRAY!  
NATAL...  
SPRAY!  
SPRAY!  
WOOFER!  
BEAT YA  
UP WIV  
A POUND  
OF SPROUTS  
IF YA CALLS  
US A  
WOOFER



Get the shopkeeper to weigh your  
chocolate drops in an old sock.

Try and burrow underground using  
FINGERNAILS ONLY.





# reviews

Six junkies shit for the first time in six

ZINES dont you just love em.Be they  
crap,pouncey or a bit of alright,they  
are a vital part of our wonderful  
scene.Unfortunately,most are well  
below par,far too many dark splooges  
masquerading as photos,in jokes and  
endless references to their mates  
and too many bastard STUPIDS inter-  
views.God,theres more to music than  
these IPSWICH buffoons.Still,even  
the undeveloped zines are worth a  
glance,and the good ones can be  
essential reading.Heres a few we had  
thrown at us:

TONY ALVAS TEETH

We have got number 2 of this one and man is it a step up from the first one. Nice and cluttered, a whole bundle of retard humour and plenty of impishly fine graphics. (supplied by the most talented BUDGIE/covers the nottingham area well, worth the money easy. (25p, 43 Hartly Rd, Kirby in Ashfield, Notts. NG17 8DP)

SAD MAG

fis a BMX/SKATE magazine is this  
bugger. The dumb and trivial bits  
are mainly about BMX thank Allah,  
the rest is skating with plenty  
of fancy computer graphics. They  
dont appeal to our eye as we are  
so low-tech people, altogether a bit  
boring. (30p.86 Conway Drive, Sheshed,  
Nr Loughborough, Leics LE12 9PP)

WIMP OUT


The Bristol based zine is now on 5 and is going from strength to strength. Great graphics, unmore strength. Great graphics, childish humour and side swipes at the pompous side of skatin. Get this and you're unlikely to hate yourself (200) Freeland Place, Bristol, BS24NP

We love you because you sing sentimental songs and we're sentimental people. You sing of love and memories and broken hearts, and happy-ever-after times, in that soft honey voice; you sing of the things that make life worth living.

NO WAY

Oh dear me a STUPIDS interview, grainy photos that look like blobs from the planet mars and next to no humour. All a bit predictable in fact. Miss for sure. (20p. 13 Gaunclets Close, Bloxham, Nr Banbury, OXON, OX154NY).

It's a mix up of skating and hard-core you can sample here. All seems terribly similar to us, nothing out of the ordinary and that's what most folks is lookin' for we reckon. Serious zine buffs only....



**PETER BOWLES SAYS:**  
DONT BE AN OLD MEANIE!  
ALWAYS SEND A S.A.E.  
WHEN ORDERING A  
OLD MAGAZINE....CAN  
I SAY CUNT NOW?

ALRITE PLUG! <sup>100</sup> (YAWN) 30'  
FUTURE NOW! #101  
BRAND NEW "BIG TIME" ZINE  
FROM OOD NORTH NOTT-  
ING HAM. PHOTOS OF SKAT-  
ERS & THE LIKE AND FAR  
TOO MUCH PRAISE OF THE  
US-A-BLEEDIN' MATE IF YA  
LIKE IT THAT MUCH SHOOT  
OF THERE. STILL FAIRLY  
COOL READ AND YA GET A  
FLEXI DISC WITH IT. AV-  
AILABLE FROM SELECT-A-DISC IN  
NOTTS AND ALSO FROM  
THAT PLABBY EGOTISTICAL  
TRAITOR TO THE MASSES  
DIG OF FARACHE RECORDS.  
NO ADDRESS WE HAVE  
QUANTITY OF 3000!!

**CURB ZONE**  
This is A4 format which makes a bloody change I must say! Good one tho, scruffy and badly typed. Lotsa crap cartoons and purile laughs. Buy for the sheer hell of it. (10p Nook Cottage, Silver street, South Petherton.)

South Pertherton.  
TIME BOMB Horrific Good News  
... covering that

**TIME BOMB** **NOTHING**  
A well localized zine covering that awfully poor part of the country., Georgie ville. Essential readings for any skater in the area, we must stress that to other places, its not really relevant. (20p 4 Sorley street, Millfield, Sunderland, Tyne and wear, SR4 7UU) **Partycutter**

EDGE MAGAZINE

Not seen a recent issue of this skate/surf glossy, but before always dominated by surfing, a bit mainline for our mutoid taste, but it will give you a suss on the more establishment end of the two pursuits.

(£2 post paid, Suite 2, Floor 1, Alexandra House, ALEXANDRA ROAD, SWANSEA. 0782 1111)

ara House, ALEXZANDA ROAD, SWANSEA.

WELL RATED NON-SKATE ZINES

# PROBLEM CHILD

National hard-core zine. Must be read if you like the odd bit of brain pounding noise. (40p. 51 Yeding Lane, Hayes, Middlesex, UB4 0FN)

**RADIOACTIVE SHEEP ALERT**

Absolutely pathetic humour. If you thought SM5D was childish grab a slice of this one darling. (20p.28 Bellyville Drive, Oadby, Leicester, LE2 4HA).

## RAISING HEIJI

Bloody rude and bastard cheap.  
Also big MUTIE fans. Covers mainly  
HC things. (15p. Box 32, The Callis,  
Leeds, West Yorks. LS2 7EV)

WE'RE NOT LAUGHING WITH  
YOU BUT AT YOU, SECTION.

LOBSTER TELEPHONE (Hull)  
 DIRECTORY (Derby)  
 AD-(yawn) NAUSEUM (Bristol)  
 MAXIMUM IMPACT (Hull)

To be tied to a rack and beaten with leather whips, thank you.



**GRRR!! its those**

# BLADY KIDS!

OH, HI KIDS...IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THOSE WACKY LITTLE IMPS ARE HERE YET! HMM...LETS TRY THE RAMP, PLACE OF MANY A JOLLY TAPE, HA, HA!  
GDS VOICE

CRUMBS! NOT HERE EITHER...AH! MAYBE THOSE LOVABLE SCAMPERS ARE HATCHING A PLOT AT THE...  
**EMPTY!**

GANGHUT!! FOUND THE PERISHERS! WINDER WHAT EVIL PRANKS THERE UP TO! LETS GO IN AND FIND OUT, EH READERS!  
GANGHUT!  
RUSTLE!  
SNIFT!  
GANGHUT!  
CHUCKLE OF

HI GANG! WHAT FIENDISH, HA, HA, "CAPERS" ARE YOU UP TO THIS ISSUE? COME KIDS, LETS GO OUT FOR A ROMPING WOOD ADVENTURE, EH!  
WHAT THE FUCK! DO LET THAT OLD GUNT IN!!  
GUYE LINGS  
KEY WHEELS  
GUYE LINGS

HO! NO! "GUNT" YOU RUDE LITTLE TYRES! NOW COME ON! OUTSIDE FOR SOME OFF-BEAT SKATE BOARD HUMOUR!  
LOOK HIPPY! WE HINT DOIN' P.A.Y. TELL US GET SOME PROBABLYS UPFRONT! SO SHOOT OFF GEEZER WE'RE FUCKIN' BUSY, SEE!!  
YA TELL IN! HIC!

NOW LOOK HERE YOUNG MAN! HUMPH... TELL YOU WHAT, I'LL GIVE EACH A SHINY NEW 50 PEE, AS WELL AS THE USUAL BAG OF SMARTIES! NOW STOP BEING SILLY AND ENTERTAIN THE READERS.  
UP YOURS! NO DEAL! NOW MOVE, BEFORE MY FRIEND LETS SCALLY MAN!

ARE YOU THREATENING ME THATS IT!! GET OUT THERE NOW OR I'LL PUT MY KNEE AND GIVE YOU A...  
SWINE!  
HIC!

NOW LISTEN UP SUCKERS! YOU BETTER "TELL THE TOORNIES WHO WRITE THIS SHITTY MAG THAT WE WANT SOME BILE BUCKS IF WE EVER COMES BACK OR YA GET MORE OF DA GAME!!  
NOW ROCK ON FUCKER! CREDITS MAN!!  
WHIMPER! MA POOR DOSE... MOAN...  
**THE END?!**

**Top Tips for CRAP SKATERS**

HI KIDS! GUITARIST OF GAYE BIKERS HERE! I FIND THAT A SKATEBOARD RAISED UPON 3 BREEZE BLOCKS MAKES AN EXCELLENT COFFEE TABLE!!... BUT THEN AGAIN IN OUT MY BRAIN ON ACID.

Pieces of your deck flying off when it bites concrete once too often? No problem man! Simply hang on to the bits and glue them back on with ARADITE, then whack a few sexbolts in to really toughen it up. This should hold till you save up for a new deck, cheapskate.

Every couple of weeks, make sure to change your wheels about in a diagonally way. Also, if ya got centre set wheels, bloody well turn them around as well, thats why they are made that way. Now you can ride until nothing but your bearings are left.

**Stellar Mud-packs**  
When you just have to buy a new set of rails, the first thing to do is chuck those cheap tacky screws away and invest in some all purpose SEX BOLTS. Why? Because if you use screws and you have a dodgy board, that just happens to break, then Mr Skateboard Shop wont give you any money back. He will say that screws delaminate the board, which in fact is true. So get the bolts and you might save wads of cash.

Dont whatever you do get rid of trucks just cos you have ground them so bad that the king pin keeps stalling on the terrain so hurling you thru space and time. All you gotta do is take the truck apart and reverse the king pin. Simple huh! This will definately not affect your performance and so you can proceed to totally destroy your trucks till they finally bust apart at great speed.

Crud off, Chuzzlewit, I'm talkin' to ya  
Gates of Hell Male Chastity Belt Spiked Cock Ring  
OH! I'LL BE YA HOT MAMMA!! JUST LET ME BITE OFF YA GUILTY FLESH HAMMER

**De-fluff your navel**  
Got any cheap, cheerful tips? Money saving wheezes or ways of conning things for next to nothing? If so write to PFA BRAIN SKATERS, c/o SM5D Next issue, we tell you how to make copers out of cornflake boxes, plus grip tape out of sand and flour + water paste.

To tail guard or not to tail guard, this is the question. Though a tail bone will prolong the life of your deck, it is a handicap. This piece of overpriced plastic will stop you doing really swell ollies and 100s of tail involved tricks. So weigh it up. Be a total wimp out miser or launch yourself into a new dimension of skating. Guess what we recommend...  
**THINK ABOUT CAMELS**

GENERALLY I LIKE TO SNEEL SOME FLOWERS WHEN I SNIFF GLUE!!

**COMICS THAT ARE THE TERMINAL IT**  
SWAMP THING  
BATMAN  
JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA  
GREEN ARROW - NIGHT OF THE LONGBON HUNTERS  
BEST OF 2000AD  
DAREDEVIL  
SWAMP THING - Book One  
HALO JONES - Book Two + Three

# DISGUSTINGLY TOUGH TRICKS No.3

BEST PERFORMED  
AFTER A HEAVY  
BOU OF GLUE  
SNIFFING  
JEE SHOE

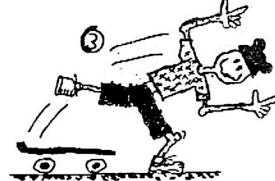
Acid Rain  
the P...  
Burning  
King Prawn

Kangaroos cannot walk downstairs.



MAKE SURE WRIST  
IS EXTRA LIMP  
HERE

RAISE HAT TO  
ACKNOWLEDGE  
MASS CROWD  
SUPPORT



## MARATHON MAN

- 1 APPROACH A LONG BANK WITH "I HAVEN'T GOT A BLOODY CLUE WHAT I'M DOING" ATTITUDE.
- 2 DO A NOISY TAIL SLIDE ON TILL YA STOP.
- 3 LEAP OFF BOARD
- 4 RUN ROUND THE BLOCK AND BACK TO THE BANK
- 5 HOP BACK ON BOARD AND LOOK PLEASSED WITH YOURSELF



MY BUT  
YOU'RE A  
BIG LAD.  
SEBASTIAN!

I like a man with spunk!

COR! WOULD YOU CREDIT IT MORE  
OF THOSE MORNY OLD  
UH/OH! HERE COMES  
TEACH! BETTER BE OFFER  
A GOOD THWACKING!!

## LETTERS

Dear "Sir's"  
Recently, while in the skateboard shop **SLAM CITY SKATES** buying a skateboard for my 11 year old son, he saw your magazine **SM5D**, he seemed to think its what all the **BIG** skateboarders where reading and so he badgered me into purchasing it for him. Initially, I was angered by the free sticker with it, stating that "PEDESTRIANS MUST DIE". Pretty sick stuff, encouraging children to attack innocent passers by. Very adult I must say! Inside the 'magazine' gets a great deal more debased and down right obscene. What wit and intelligence it must take to make cheap jibes about homosexuality and AIDS. My son was confused and bewildered by all this sick "humour", as obviously its aimed at the 'adult' audience who somehow, this kind of "all the boys together" humour seem to appreciate. Kindly in future, print a proper warning on the cover, so that youngsters dont pick up this filth mistaking it for a genuine skate 'fanzine'

Yours, Mr. H. Dowell  
SM5D - Leave it out GRANDAD! If you dont dig the subtle creative style of our prose, then stick to something safe for your son, like **STAMP COLLECTING**.

## God Never Changes

LESLIE CROWTHER

## THE MUTIES TOP FIVE FILMS.

1. The Great Escape.
2. Conquest of Planet of the Apes.
3. Kellys Heroes.
4. Slave girls from beyond Infinity
5. Summer holiday.

Absolutely no skating, but guaranteed no naughty words! And Mr Dowell, if your son dont hear twice as worse in the school playground, then we will eat our designer stubble.

Dear Muties  
I just recieved SM5D for the first time and fuck, is it rad. I've almost mastered a boneless row. Thanks to your zine, but my ollies leave a lot to be desired. Oh and tell all Glasgows skaters to meet in Glasgow Central at the meeting point at 2pm Sunday Aug 23rd for rad session, we'll maybe hit **HELVIN GROVE** for a groovy fuck-about and a piss-up and maybe even dig up the filled in bowls.  
Yours skatingly  
Brian Yellstone  
SM5D - We think your ollies will improve if you use your **FEET** instead of your **ELBOWS**. Still, hope your dinky competition goes swell, send us some gossip and pics from it if you can.

DEATHSCREAM

TWEEK 'EM HARD  
OR DIE!

WAGGA!  
WAGGA!  
NOOKIE  
TIME!

NOW THAT'S  
WHAT I  
CALL A GRIND

GUARANTEED  
GENUINE  
100% PURE  
BULLSHIT

MMA...  
SHRED  
MAN  
SHRED

Come up behind the egg, take off its little woolly hat and place 4 ounces of explosive in a circle

WENCH! To thy BUNK!



CHEESE BURGER RADIO

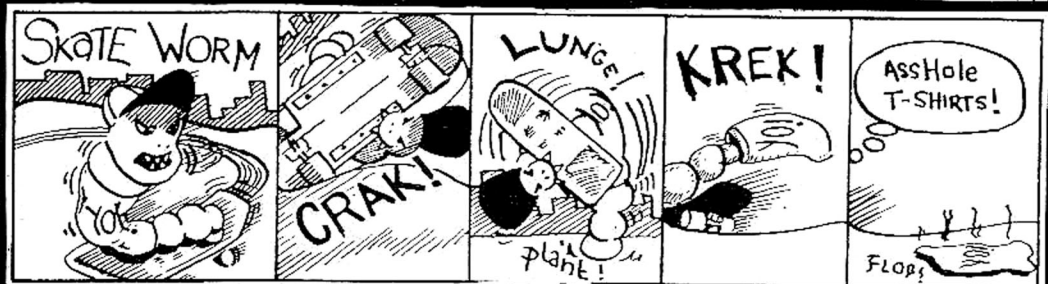


HI KIDS!  
I'M A  
PORT-A-LOO!  
WHAT ARE  
YOU?





The sleeve of my Tacchini track suit top was fucked. But it was worth it!



Manuring the potato crop at Gatcombe Park.

Then

"I've been brainwashed by the CIA."

PATROL/MR DNA" as well as the definitive version of 'SECT AGENT MAN', but with decreasing press coverage, poorer sales, and no further live gigs, the downward trend had begun. The third album, only really notable for the single "FREEDOM OF CHOICE" and accompanying skateboard video, was just another record. "WHIP IT", another single, was unceremoniously used as a theme tune to a kiddies toy advert (as was the BUZZCOCKS "Late for the train", fact freaks). Always considered too 'punk' for mainstream American tastes, the novelty had just seemed to wear off in England. Devo were later to be seen wearing flowerpot hats and later still making dodgy theme tunes to even dodgier films. Perhaps its all part of their own theory of De-evolution. No doubt the world hasn't heard the last of the spud boys from Akron.

DEVO on dog Leads!!  
NO! NO! NOO!!... LEADING  
DEVO'S SHIT! I GOT IT WRONG!!  
CAN I SAY KIPPER WHIPPED  
ANYWAY... NO! OH WELL...

off hills and crash at the bottom! So there you have it, yep pretty boring eh kiddz? But what do ya expect? There maybe more skateable places to seek out, but we have yet to find them. The I did hear a rumour that Bradford has a half-pipe, is this true or was I just dreaming? Anyway if anyone wants to write please do, happy skating and stay wicked COCKNEY. XXXX

Ta Cocker, you skate play thing, the kids will obviously want to write to you at 2 THORNHILL RD, RASTRICK, BRIGHOUSE, W. YORKS



Listen, Stupid, the first thing you do is join them or else they'll make a victim out of you!

WhatS Fool

WhatS Cool

BENSON+HEDGES  
RAT BONES  
DEF JAM  
LONG FRINGES  
ANY "HIP-HOP" YOU HAVE  
EVER HEARD

SENIOR SERVICE  
SLIMEBALLS (9aa)  
RHYTHM KING  
SHAVED HEADS  
ANY "HIP-HOP" WE'VE  
HEARD, BUT WE'RE NOT  
TELLING WHAT  
HOMBURG HATS  
AIRWALK "LACE STRAPS"  
CASUAL DRINKING  
"SUNDAY SPORT"

BASEBALL CAPS  
CONVERSE "Hi-Tops"  
STR GHT EDGE  
"NEWS ON SUNDAY"

RECOMMENDED LISTENING  
"Jocko Homo/Mongoloid", "Satisfaction  
"Be Stiff"  
"Are we not men, we are devo"  
"Duty now for the future"  
A bootleg "LIVE AT MABUHAY GARDENS"  
captures their live performance well,  
and a video "THE MEN WHO MAKE THE  
MUSIC", features highly impressive  
promo videos."

The colonel slammed the book down with a resounding thud, snapping my out of my awe-inspired trance, as must billowed everywhere, I felt sure that it was a sound I was to hear again.

S.M.5<sup>th</sup> D. 16 st. MICHAELS PARK,  
KINGSDOWN, BRISTOL,  
BS2 8BN

WORLD'S Greatest





SM5D

# MUTATED

GOODIES!

## STICKERS

Say! Have you got a choice. Now we can offer you any of these cheap but violent, stickers featured below for just 5p each. But your best bet is to fork out 25p for the whole bloody lot. Go on ya skin flints spend some money for once. Also, we can offer you the sticker of the t-shirt! Yes, skate tall with this vinyl sticker adorning the bottom of you skateboard. This fine piece of art, will cost you only 40p.

GLOSSY STICKER!

T-SHIRTS

A whole new mind stretching t-shirt is what we have got here for you boys and girls. The design (below) is masterfully printed in black on a pure white U.S style t-shirt. And, guess what, we have a price tag of only £4.50 postage paid! Get one now or we'll take your mothers head off with a sycche. (sizes Large and XLarge)



SKATEMAN? NO SHIT?

OR ARE THEY JUST CLOSET CASES?

POSTAGE: stickers, Badges and Back Issues merely an SAE.

SKATE MUTIES

FROM THE



5TH DIMENSION

Yet again we have updated our vast (well...six) range of badges. The revamped line of lapel adornment are just ready to pin themselves on your designer clothing for only 25p each or you could have the whole lot for £1.25 and give them away to your friends, cos you are incredibly dumb...er...we mean Generous!



BADGES

## BACK ISSUES

Catch up with what you have so stupidly missed. Part 1, 2, and 3 are still available, although in severely limited quantities for 30p each. Now you have no excuse for not being in the know.

No shit?!



HENRY MCGEE



All your cheques should be made out

MJ HOPEWELL.

SHOP BY MAIL

The End